

C U P I D S P O S I E S,

For Bracelets, Handkerchers, and Rings;
With Scarfes, Gloves, and other things,
Written by *Cupid* on a day,
When *Venus* gave me leave to play;

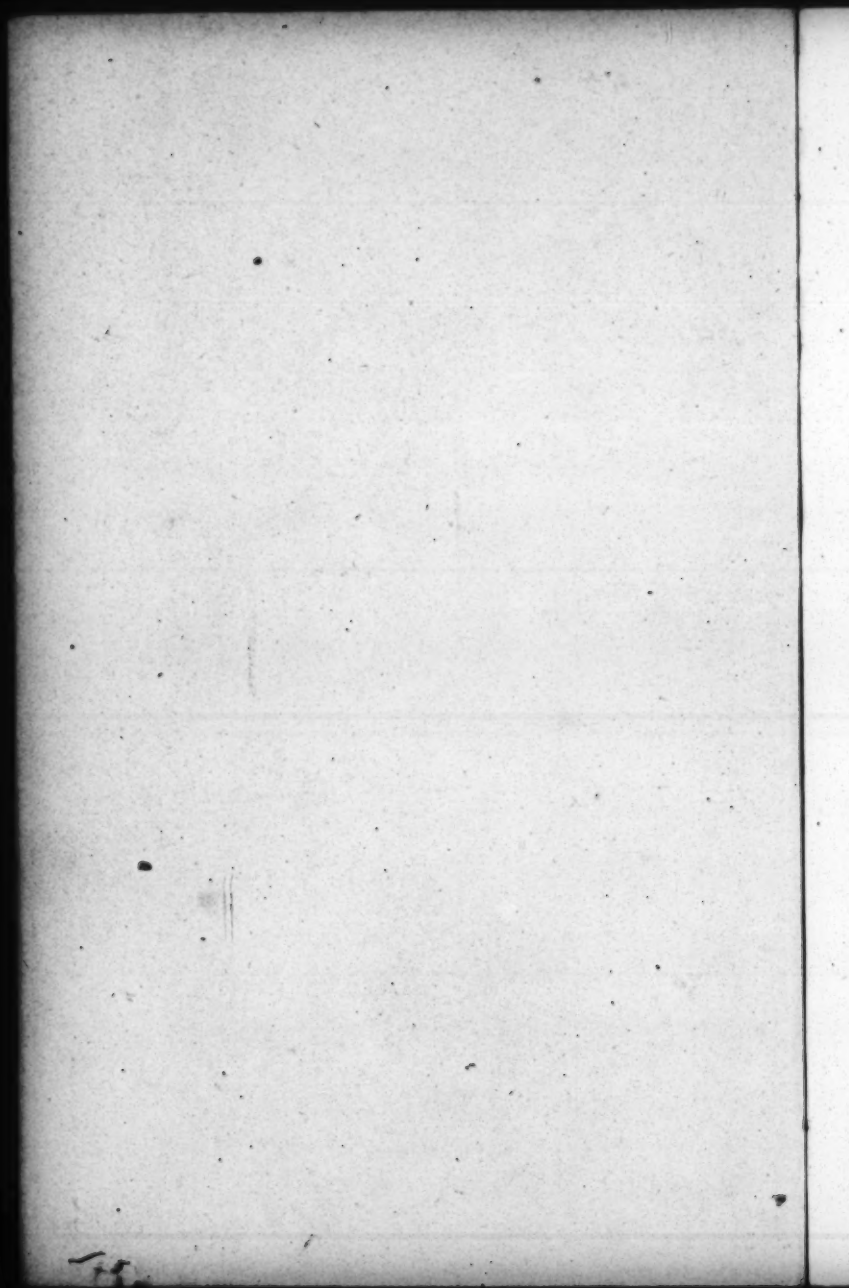
Verbum sat amanti.

The Lover sheweth his intent,
By Gifts that are with posies sent.



London, Printed by E. C. for J. Wright, next to
the Globe in Little-Brittain, 1674.





very rare.

George Daniel.

Canonsburg 22: April 1852.



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British Museum, London

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To his Mother *VENUS*.

Cupid Dedicateth his Posies.

MOther your Love to me was shown
Before that I could go alone,
For with *Nectar* then you fed me,
And in tender manner bred me :
Till perceiving once that I
Was able on my wings to flie ;
I did descend unto the Earth,
With my Bow to make some mirth :
For all the World is my park,
Where when I shoot I hit the Mark ;
Young Men and Maidens are my Game,
While I the little Bowman am ;
Yet lest you may think my leasure
do only waste in pleasure :
These Posies I have writ of late,
Which to you I dedicate :
That so the love may be exprest,
Of your son that loves you best.



BRITISH
MUSEUM



C U P I D S

Posies

I That Cupid called am,
And shall never be a Man;
But am still the blinded Boy,
That breeds Lovers much annoy:
Having gotten on a day,
From my Mother, leave to play,
And obtained use of sight,
I in wantonneſe did write,
Theſe ſame Poſies which I ſend,
And to Lovers do commend;
Which if they be writ, within
The little circle of a Ring,
Or be ſent unto your Loves
With ſine Handkerchers Globes:
I do know that like my Dart,
They have power to wound the heart:
For inſtead of flowers and Roſes,
Here are words bound up in Poſies.

I.

Apoſie written on a pair Bracelets and ſent
by a young Man to his Love
My Love, theſe Bracelets take,
and think of them no harm:

B 3

But.

Cupids Posies.

But since thy Bracelets be,
let them embrace thy arm.

2. Another.

Receive this Sacrifice in part,
from the Altar of my heart.

3.

I do owe both love and duty,
To your vertue and your beauty.

4.

A posie sent with a pair of
Gloves.

You are that one
for whom alone,
my heart doth only care :
Then do but joyn
Your heart with mine;
and we will make a pair.

5. Another.

I send to you a pair of Gloves,
If you love me
Leade out the G.

And make a pair of Loves.

6. Another.

Though these Gloves be white and fair,
Yet thy hands more whiter are.

7. Another.

These Gloves are happy
That kiss your hands,

which

Cupids Posies.

Which long have held my heart
in Cupids bands.

8.

The posie of a Lover to his disdainning
Mistress.

*Vt Stella in tenebris,
Sic Amor in adversis.*

Englified.

As the Stars in darkest night :
So love despised shining.

9.

The posie of a handkercher sent from a young
man to his Love being wrought in
blew silk.

This handkercher to you assures,
That this and what I have is yours.

10. Another.

Love is like a hidden flame,
Which will at last
blaze forth again.

11.

Another in Letters.

My love is true which I O U,
Is true to me then C U B.

12.

The posie of a Ring sent to a Maid
from her Lover.

My constant Love, shall ne're remote.

A 4

13. Ano:

Cupids Posies.

13. Another.

This and I, untill I die.

14.

Memento mei.

When this you see,

Remember me.

15.

(sound

Like to a circle round, no end in love is
Take me with it, for both are fit,

16.

A young mans conceit to his dear Love, be-
ing wrought upon a scarf.

This Scarf is but

an embleme of my love

Which I have sent with full intent,
my service to approve.

17.

Another wherein the Lover seeketh
her Love.

One was the Bow one was the Dart,

That wounded us both to the heart :

Then since we both do feel one pain,

Let one love cure us both again.

18.

A young mans posie to his Sweet heart shewing
that Love is most violent in absence.

Love is a flame that with

a violent desire,

Doth

Cupids Posies.

Doth burn us most when, we
are farthest from the fire.

19.

As those that die
are said soz to depart :
So when you went a way,
all life soz took my heart :
For though with inward pain
I draw my very breath,
Yet this I will maintain
departure is a Death.

20.

A Lover coming into a Maidens chamber in
her absence did write this posie on
her looking-glass.
In this same Looking-glass,
my watry eyes I see :
But I do wish that thou couldst see
her cheérful eyes to me :
Yet why do I accuse thee here.
tis not thy fault soz thou art cleér.

21.

posies of Rings for young Lovers which
have newly discovered their
affection.

Let me serbe till I desire.

Ano;

Cupids Posies.

22. Another.

Had I not spoke, my heart had broke :
The utmost scope of love is hope :

23.

Loves delight, is to unite,
I now do sue, for love to part.

24.

Love I have, yet Love I crave.

25.

A posie of a young Prentise sent to his Love
with a pair of Amber Bracelets.

Let these same blind

You to be kind

unto me for Loves own sake,

And when we meet

With kisses sweet,

we will Adventures make :

And I will bind my self to be,

In love a Prentice unto thee.

26.

A Lovers short posie in the praise of his
Mistress.

You have Venus lip and eye,

With Diana's Chastity,

In those parts which are revealed

Venus beauty is exprest;

Yet there is some parts concealed,

which my fancy judgeth best.

27. A

27.

A young man to his Sweet-heart, setting
forth the better effects of a dis-
dained Love.

Love is like a golden tree,
Whose fruit most pleasant seems to be.
Whiles disdain both never sleep,
But this tree of Love both keep:
Yet I hope you will at last
Think upon my services past.

28.

A posie sent by a young man to a pretty
young maid in the same Town, with
a very fair point of Coronation
colour Ribbon.

My dearest Love, I send
this Ribbon point to thee,
In hope the young men of the Colon
Shall not still point at me:
Because I am thy Lover true,
Then grant me thy Love sweet Sue.

29.

Another.

There is no joy can be
to Lovers half so sweet
As when that Lovers do agree,
and in one point do meet.

30. The

Cupids Posies.

93. the posie of a Ring.

Thou art, my heart.

1.

More dearest to me, then life can be,

32. Another.

Love is joy, without annoy,

33. Another.

Tis in your will, to save or kill.

34. A Posie wrought in Red Silk Letters
upon an Ash coloured Scarf.

**Every Letter here both shew,
That my heart is link't to you;
And by this Token is exprest
That you are he whom I love best.**

35. A Batchelors Posie sent with a fair pair of
Gloves to a young Maid, with whom he
was to be married on the next
Holy-day following.

Dulce bellum in expertis.

**Thou art a Maid my dearest Nan,
And I a Batchelor too am;
Then needs must Venus wars be sweet
When two maiden-Lovers meet**

36. The Posie of a Handkercher very fairly,
laced about, with a flaming heart
wrought in the middle.

**Great is the grief that I sustain:
Which here is figured, by a flame:**

That

Cupids Posies.

That doth torment me in each part,
But chiefly seizeth on my heart;
Yet rather then my heart shall turn,
From my faith, in love I'll burn.

From a Young-man, to his offended
Mistress.

Dearest, if I have offended,
enjoyne me then some penance hard,
That my fault may be amended,
ere your favour be debar'd;
For if I must penance do,
I'll go unto no Saint but you.

37.

A posie sent to a Maid, being cunningly enter-
woven in a Silk Bracelet.

Kindly take this Gift of mine,
For Gift and Giver both are thine.

38. A posie written in a piece of guilt paper,
folded up very neatly like a Letter, and
bound about with green Silk, and
so sent to a Maid that had
the Green-Sickness.

Like to this Silk that is so Green,
So doth the fading colour seem:
A Letter changed in thy Name,
Will bring your colour back again.
Change N. for M. my green cheek'd Nan,
For I do see you lack a Man.

39. po.

Cupids Posies.

40. Posies for Rings.

Faithful Love, can ne're remove.

41. Another.

If you consent I am content.

42.

To a maid, Engraven on each side of
a Silver Bodkin.

Like unto a Bodkin is love,
Sharp, untill the sweet we probe.

43.

To his Sweet-heart that had objected against
him for want of means.

Come my Love if Love you grant,
What is it that Love can want;
In thee I have sufficient store,
Grant me thy Love, I wish no more.

A posie sent from a maid to a young man
with a very fair wrought
purse.

My Hearts Purse
you are my wealth;
And I will keep
you to my self.

44. The posie of a Ring.

True Love well plac'd, is ne're disgrac'd.

45.

I am your friend, unto the end.

Pours

Cupids Posies.

46.

Pours I am, be mine again.

47.

Lobe it self discloses, by gifts with Posies

48.

A Posie sent with a pair of
Gloves.

What should I write? some words no more
But pitten unto those that Lobe;
Then without any further art,
In one word you have my heart.

49. Her Reply.

Left for a heart you should complain,
With mine I send yours back again:
For Lobe to me this power both give,
That my heart in your heart both live.

50.

A young Mans posie wrought in a
Handkercher.

A Maiden vertuous chaste and fair,
As a Iewel past compare,
And such are you in whom I find,
Vertue is with beauty Ioy'd.

51.

A Maidens posie sent with a willow colour
point to a young man that had forsa-
ken her.

Your lobe was like a spark,

which

Cupids Posies.

which in the Athes lies ;
That shineth for a time,
but afterwards it dies :
Since therefore you did faithless prove,
I do here denounce your love.

52

posies for Rings.

Be true to me,
As I to thee.
I love none,
But thee alone.

To his Sweet-heart, to whom he sent
a purse with these Verses in it.
Sweet-heart my love to you I commend,
And therewithal this Purse to you I send,
Which is not fill'd with silver or with gold,
Only my heart it doth contain and hold.
I do rejoyce,
In thee my choice.
One love, one troth,
Betwixt us both.
Constant true Love,
Comes from above.
You are my friend,
Unto the end.

To a Maid, these Lines were sent,
with a Scarf.

This Scarf will keep off the rude wind,
which

Cupid's Posies:

Which to your Lips the way would find,
I would have none know the blisse,
(But my self) at your sweet kiss,
Which I would have none else to taste;
Lest your stock of kisses waste,

Verses written on a Gentle-womans
Lute; and left in her
Chamber.

Lute I intreat thee to complaine,
To her that doth my love disdain:
And when thy Mistress cometh home,
Tell her here hath ben one,
Would (if she had not thought it much)
Have given her a gentle touch.

On a Knife.

If you love me, as I love you,
Nothing can cut our love in two.
To a Gentlewoman, who appointed one to
buy her a Mask, which he bought, and
sent it with this Posie.

It is a pitty you should wear a Mask,
This is the reason if you do ask,
Because it hides your face so faire,
Where Roses mixt with Lillies are;
It clouds your beauty; so that we
Your Cherry Lips can seldom see,
And from your face, keeps off our eyes;
Which is these loves Paradise.

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Cupids Posies.

Verses sent with a pair of Bracelets.

These Bracelets like a circle shall
embiron round your Arm,
Happy are they what ere befall,
that shall be kept warm :
And may they like two circles prove
to charm your heart for to love me,
Let Cupid the Magician be,
to charm your heart for to love me.

Posies for Rings.

I will remain,
Always the same.
You and I,
shall Lovers die
My vow is past,
Whille life doth last,
Lovers knot once tide,
Who can divide ?

Verbum sat amanti.

Amo te,

Si amas me.

I love thee,
If thou love me.

To a fair Maid, sent with a posie of Flowers.
Beauty is like a flower, sweet Maid,
Which quickly doth decay and fade ;
Then wisely now make use of time,
Since you are now even in your prime.

Two

Cupids Posies.

Two lines embroidered on the top of a
pair of Gloves.

I wish that we two were a pair,
As these happy Globes here are.

Nick a Farmers son sendeth to *Joan Hobson* a
yard of blew Ribbond with these Lines.

I send you here of Ribbond a whole yard,
And money goeth with me very hard,
For else this yard two yards should be,
Since I do hold nothing too dear for thee?
And part therefore my love if thou wilt,
In this same Ribbon which is made of silk.

A posie wrought upon a Handkercher in
silk Letters.

Do not too lightly of me think,
Who write in Letters stead of Ink,
To send this token I made shift,
Esteem the giver, and not the gift.

A posie on a Thimble.

He that sent me,
Loveth thee.

A Cabinet being sent to a Gentle-Woman,
these Verses were put in one of
the Drawers.

This little Cabinet will conceal,
All things which you would not reveal.
Your Letters and your other things,
As your Jewels and your Rings.

Cupids Poses.

Let me know then in what part,
Or how, you will lay up my heart.
Which with it I do send and pray,
That in your heart you would it lay;
Let me such labour from you get,
Make your heart my hearts Cabinet.

To a Maid, a young Man sendeth a silk
Girdle.

This girdle haply shall be plac'd.
To compass round your neat small waste,
I were happy if in this place,
I might thy slender waste embrace.

A posie of four lines written in red Letters, on
the four sides of an Handkercher.

Things of most constancy still are,
Resembled to solid square:

So my triangular heart shall be,
A four square figure of constancy.

Posies for Rings.

Be thou mine,
As I am thine.
In weal and woe,
My love I'll show.
I will be true,
Always to you.

There is no joy,
Like love without annoy.
Loves cross, is best,

An

Cupids Posses.

And prosper best.
Loy doth abound,
Where love is found.
My Now that's past,
Till death shall last.
I love none,
But you alone.
To thee my heart I gibe,
Whilist I here do live.
Love joyneth hands,
In wedlock hands.

A Posie Engraven about a Jewel, sent to
a Gentle-Woman.

There is no Iewel I can see,
Like love that's sent in constancy.

The Conclusion.

Cupids Posies now at last are done,
For if you read them all, you will like some
For these new Posies are both sweet & brief
And will disclose the sighing Lovers grief;
For Cupid having too much idle leasure,
Compos'd these Posies for his pleasure.

52.

A Posie to an unkind disdainful Maid.
Each frown of yours is like a Dart,
That woundeth me unto the heart.

What

Cyprias Polses.

What conquest were it, if that I
By your cruel frown should die :
Since love my only trespass is,
And shall I die alas for this.

Her Reply.

If alas, for love you chance to die,
'Tis your own folly kills your heart not I.

53. To a young Maid about fifteen years
of Age.

Fifteen Years you now have staid,
Fie, tis too long to be a Maid.

54. A posie engraven on a Gold Ring.
By this Ring of Gold,
Take me to have and hold.

55. Another.

What joy in life,
To a good wife;

A posie embroidered on a Scarf.
Fairest wear this scarf that I do send
That may our Beauty from the wind de-
(send,

for I do know the winds if like to me,
To kiss your lips and cheeks desirous be.

On the choice of a Wife.

If thou intend'st to chuse a wife,
With whom to lead a happy life :
Look not for beauty since there are,
Few that can be chaste and fair :

But

Cupids Posies.

But if thou do her vertues find,
Which is the beauty of the mind :
Wise her then to gain consent,
For vertuous Love can ne're repent.

Cupids Conclusion.

Fair Maids my posies now are done,
Which for yours sakes I first begun,
And young men here may alwayes chuse,
Such posies as they mean to use :
I Cupid writt them on a day.
When Venus gave me leave to play :
And if you like them for my pain,
Then Cupid means to writte again.



F I N I S.





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